

5-9-1860

# Letter from Alviera Seymour, Boston, Massachusetts, to Anne Whitney, Belmont, Massachusetts, 1860 May 9

Alviera Seymour

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Miss Anne Whitney,  
Belmont (late) Waterbury,  
Mass.



9 Davis St. May 9<sup>th</sup> 60.

I write at random, my dear friend, not knowing that you have returned from your winter sojourn among the pygimals, yet trusting it may be so because I have felt you as near for some days. Yesterday a bouquet of wild-flowers on Mr. Hale's table, which he said came from Belmont, deepened the impression of your proximity although they came not from you. If you do breathe the same air with the Hepaticas, Snow-drops and Columbines exchange it, for an hour or two, for the gray east-wind of Boston and bring one gust of genuine Spring into the heart of your friend. I hear your response - "Come and get it" - that may not be. Belmont pushes me back, somehow - the distance seems greater than between this and the wholeness of Waterbury, and I am as ever lousy with the small meshes of the uniform life-net. I will scratch an hour of the old renewal of nature in June, if you will be there to welcome me, yet cannot patiently wait until then for as have with that other renewing influence I used to know so well. You must have words to say that will give me joy to hear - Is not that sufficient motive? Believe me, it would be so to

Yours as ever, most truly  
Minna S.

Cordial regards to all --- I am anxious to bring you and Mr. Hale together ---